

OUR SATURDAY NIGHT SUPPER TABLE SERIES

NUMBER CXXIX.

DIP FOR MENTAL DYSPEPSIA, AND A CURE FOR HYPOCHONDRIA, HYPOCHONDRIA, OR ANY COMPLAINT OF A HY ORDER.

BY OUR SERIES EDITOR.

ALMANAC AND DIARY.

SHORT METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

July.

Monday, 15.—The merchants of Boston agree to refuse to employ clerks who are members of Base Ball Clubs. This movement will put a "short stop" on the game among clerks out of situations.

Tuesday, 16.—Don Quixote McMullin and Sancho Panza Barnes attack the Hope Engine house, and only wound two or three police officers. The Alcazar is a hope-less case.

Wednesday, 17.—General Sickles sends a communication to Congress, telling them that his carriage and horses don't cost the Government anything. The horses were a present from a former Mayor of that city.

Thursday, 18.—Holiday in the City Council Chamber. "All quiet along the entry." The janitor engaged in sweeping down the cobwebs that hung around the room, spun from the members' brains.

Friday, 19.—Tall swearing at the Surratt trial. The testimony elicited from the present set of witnesses shows that none of the former witnesses can be believed on their oath.

Saturday, 20.—SERIES COLUMN DAY. The Editor having studied the President's late Message, advocates the propriety of Pennsylvania applying for reconstruction on the principles there set forth. Her debt would be quite an argument.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

The Law in Reference to National Liabilities—Mastery Paper.

The following is the message transmitted to the Senate in reference to the Pardoning of "Knuckle Ben," "Copy," and others out of the Old Capitol Prison, where they are now held for bounty jumping, theft, counterfeiting, and murder of loyal citizens:—



PORTRAITS OF "COPY" AND "KNUCKLE BEN," FROM PHOTOGRAPHS IN THE POSSESSION OF MR. SEWARD.

I transmit herewith the opinion of the Attorney-General and myself, as well as that of the keeper of the prison, on the information called for by the resolution of the Senate, requesting the President to communicate to the Senate copies of all papers respecting the pardon of criminals held by the Government as prisoners guilty of crimes against the law of the land.

In answer to the resolution I would say that, on a careful revision in my own mind of all the circumstances respecting "Ben's" and "Copy's" confinement, their pardon is not only demanded by all constitutional rights, but in my opinion all their previous debts which they owed to their many creditors before their arrest should be assumed and paid by the United States Government. The Attorney-General thinks, and argues very justly, that these men being in confinement in the Old Capitol Prison, charged with crimes that may or may not be true, are deprived of the privileges of labor whereby they might accumulate enough money to pay debts honestly, it is to be presumed, contracted by them previous to their incarceration.

According to the testimony, "Copy" owed for four weeks' board with his landlady, a respectable woman for all that appears to the contrary, and who is entitled to the protection of the Constitution of the United States; and "Knuckle Ben," so called, owes various bills throughout the city, not the least of which is a washing bill with a colored family of this District, also claiming the protection of the Constitution of the United States, and both of them and their confederates owe liquor bills, which ought to be paid, and were contracted for with good faith, at least on the part of the creditors.

It must further be borne in mind that the bills contemplated in this opinion of mine and the Attorney-General's, were all contracted previous to their difficulties with the police authorities of this District, and, to all appearances to the contrary, were contracted when no such thing as an arrest was in prospect. Their keep in the Old Capitol Prison must add to the National Debt, now already too large, according to the universal opinion of well-informed persons on the subject, and the discharge of them and their pals, so-called, with a full pardon for their crimes—if crimes they be—is the only way I at present see of reducing this enormous debt, which now amounts to over two thousand millions of dollars.

Besides, as the control of "Copy" and "Ben," with their pals, "placed under the police, who are officers of the Government, the debts and previous liabilities of those parties so placed must be assumed by the place, or the parties under whom said parties are so placed. See Wheaton's International Law. Tome xixv, Sec. C, Div. W., Stat. 8, pp. 9041, where this principle is most plainly and lengthily argued. Had "Knuckle Ben" and "Copy," so called, been pursuing a profitable business all this time they have been locked up, which, from their talents, I take it as conceded they are fully capable of doing, they would, from all that appears to the contrary,

have been completely out of debt to-day, and no one can for a moment doubt, who has studied their characters, that they would be largely in funds; so that the Government in strict justice should not only in pardoning them pay all of their old debts, but put them in that financial condition which we might fairly infer they would have been in had their actions not been interfered with by the officers of the Government. See Hobbs vs. Dobbs, English edition of 1818.

These debts of these unfortunate individuals now referred to, will be found to have been contracted in the landable efforts of trying to improve their personal appearance, and to develop their resources, and were in no wise created with a view to cheat their creditors.

It is exceedingly difficult, at the present time, to estimate the exact loss, in a pecuniary point, this action of the police has occasioned to the parties under consideration. If the existing plans of the parties for making money previous to their arrest are prostrated by the officers, then the profits naturally arising from those prostrated plans, as near as can be ascertained, should be made good by the Government whose agents the police detectives of the District were.

The debts of these individuals, thus legitimately incurred, when accurately ascertained, will, it is believed, approximate a hundred dollars, and are held not only by our own citizens, among whom are residents of the District that have always remained loyal to the Union, but by foreigners, particularly the Jews, who have lent considerable sums on jewelry which time has proved to be utterly worthless as security; therefore some action is required on the part of the Government to keep faith with Abraham Isaacs, Isaac Jacobs, and others who have thus been the victims of a misplaced confidence in the honesty of certain citizens of this Republic. It is worthy the consideration of Congress and the country whether, if the Federal Government by action were to assume such obligations, it would not seriously impair the credit of the nation; or, on the other hand, whether the refusal of Congress to guarantee the payment of the debts of the so-called "Knuckle Ben" and "Copy" would not be viewed as a violation of good faith and reputation by the holders of these old accounts, which have been legally incurred.

(Signed) ANDREW JOHNSON.
Given at Washington, D. C.
Attest—STANLEY B. BLACK.

THE NAP OF THE POPE.

"Over ten thousand French soldiers and priests were at the Centenary celebration of St. Peter's. Napoleon III is determined to use all means to keep the Pope in power against the wishes of all Italy."—Foreign Paper.

I've been Rome in—I've been Rome in,
Keeping Pius in his seat;
Now I'm coming—now I'm coming,
Having tired off my poor feet.
I've been Rome in—I've been Rome in,
Climbing up the holy stair;
Now I'm coming—now I'm coming,
Leaving Pius ruler there.

I've been Rome in—I've been Rome in,
With ten thousand Frenchmen strong;
Aren't I coming—Aren't I coming,
Coming it uncommon strong?

CONGRESSIONAL.

Congress was engaged yesterday in hurrying



THE INDIAN BILL.

through the House, and into the Senate, where it is understood it will pass unanimously, and go to the President for his veto.



IN THE COUNTRY.

Fisherman to his Nearly Drowned Companion—"Look here now, Simpson! that is the third time you have done that, just as I had a bite. If you do it again I'll come over there and punch your head!"



THE WAY THE MAYOR OF DAYTON PREVENTS DOGS RUNNING AT LARGE.

"All owners of dogs running at large unmuzzled after June 15 will be fined one dollar."—Extract from the Mayor's proclamation.

The German Journals state that the Prince of Tour and Taxis, whose death had been first announced and then contradicted, and whose state had somewhat improved, has now succumbed to the malady from which he was suffering. His Highness, as has been mentioned, was brother-in-law to the Emperor of Austria, from having married an elder sister of the Empress Elisabeth.

THACKERAY'S LECTURES ON THE GEORGES.

GEORGE THE SECOND.

(Continued from the last issue of THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.)

When we try to recall social England, we must fancy it playing at cards for many hours every day. The custom is well-nigh gone out among us now, but fifty years ago was general—fifty years before that almost universal—in the country. "Gaming has become so much the fashion," writes Seymour, the author of the Court and the Country, "that the noblest and greatest of the games in vogue would be reckoned low-bred, and hardly fit for conversation." There were cards everywhere. It was considered ill-bred to read in company. "Books were of stickles for drawing rooms; old ladies used to say, 'People were jealous, as it were, and angry with them. You will find in Hervey that George II was always furious at the sight of books, and his queen, who loved reading, had to practice it in secret in her closet. But cards were the resource of all the world. Every night, for hours, kings and queens of England sat down and handled their majesties of spades and diamonds. In European courts, I believe, the practice still remains—not for gambling, but for politeness, and ancestors generally adopted it." Said old Sarah Marlborough, "The only books I know are men and cards." "Dear old Sir Roger de Coverley sent all his tenants a string of hogs' puddings and a pack of cards, and the Spectator, I believe, is to depict a kind landlord. One of the good old lady writers in whose letters I have been dipping cries out, 'Sure cards have kept us women from a great deal of scandal! Well old Johnson, therefore, did not say, 'Cards are the resource of all the world.' He says, 'It is very useful in life.' He says, 'It generates kindness and consolidates society.' David Hume never went to bed without his whist. We have Walpole, in one of his letters, in a transport of gratitude for the cards, that shall build an altar to Pam, in his pleasant, dandified way, 'for the escape of my charming Duchess of Grafton.' The Duchess had been playing cards at Rome, when she ought to have been at a cardinal's concert, where the roof fell in, and all the singers were precipitated into the cellar. Even the Nonconformist clergy looked not unkindly on the practice. 'I don't think,' says one of them, 'that honest Martin Luther committed six by playing at backgammon for two or two after dinner, in order, by unbending his mind, to promote digestion.' As for the High-Church persons, they all played—bishops and laymen. On Twelfth-day the court used to play in state. This being Twelfth-day, his majesty, the Prince of Wales, and the Knight Companion of the Garter, Thistle, and Bath, appeared in the collars of their respective orders. Their majesties, the Prince of Wales, and three eldest princesses, went to the Chapel Royal, preceded by the Duke of Devonshire, who carried the sword of state. The king and prince made offering at the altar of gold, frankincense, and myrror, according to the annual custom. At night their majesties played at hazard with the nobility for the benefit of the poor; the king was supported by the Duke of Devonshire, the queen, 360; Princess Amelia, 20; Princess Caroline, 10; the Duke of Grafton and the Earl of Portmore, several thousands." Let us glance at the same chronicle, which is of the year 1731, and see how the scene has changed. "Cork, 15th January. This day, one Tim Cronen was for the murder and robbery of Mr. St. Leger and his wife, sentenced to be hanged two minutes, then his head to be cut off, and his body divided in four quarters, to be placed in four cross-ways. He was servant to Mr. St. Leger, and committed the murder with the privacy of the servant maid, who was sentenced to be burned; also of the gardener, whom he knocked on the head, to deprive him of his share of the booty." "January 3. A post-boy was shot by an Irish gentleman on the road near Stone, in Staffordshire, who died in two days, for which the gentleman was imprisoned." "A poor man was found hanging in a gentleman's stables at Bungay, in Norfolk, by a person who cut him down, and, running for assistance, left his penknife behind him. The poor man recovering, cut his throat with the knife, and a river being high, jumped in it, but company coming he was dragged out alive, and was like to remain so."

"The honorable Thomas Finch, brother to the Earl of Nottingham, is appointed ambassador at the Hague, in the room of the Duke of Chesterfield, who is on his return home." "William Cowper, Esq., and the Rev. Mr. John Cowper, chaplain in ordinary to her majesty and rector of Great Berkhampstead, in the county of Hertford, are appointed clerks of the commission to enquire into the conduct of the commissioners to Enniscorthy." "Charles Cressh, Esq., and Macnamara, Esq., between whom an old grudge of three years had subsisted, which had occasioned their being bound over about fifty times for breaking the peace, meeting in company with Mr. E. G. of Galway, they discharged their pistols, and all three were killed on the spot—to the great joy of their peaceful neighbors, says the Irish papers."

"What is 28s. to 28s., and barley 20s. to 22s. a quarter; three per cent. 92; best loaf sugar, 94d.; Bobs, 12s. to 14s.; Pekoe, 28s.; and Hyson 34s. per pound." "At Exon was celebrated with great magnificence the birthday of the son of Sir W. Courtney, Bart., at which more than 1000 persons were present. A bullock was roasted whole; a butt of wine and several tuns of beer and cider were given to the populace. At the same time Sir William delivered his son, then of age. Powdrham Castle and estate."

"Charlesworth and Cox, two solicitors, convicted of forgery, stood on the pillory at the Royal Exchange. The first was severely handled by the populace, but the other was very much favored, and protected by six or seven fellows who got on the victory to protect him from the insults of the mob."

"A boy killed by falling upon iron spikes from a lamp-post, which he climbed to see Mother Needham stand in the pillory."

"Mary Lynn was burned to ashes at the stake for being concerned in the murder of her mistress."

"Alexander Russell, the foot-soldier, who was capitally convicted for a street robbery, in January session, was reprieved for transportation; but having an estate fallen to him, obtained a free pardon."

"The Lord John Russell married to the Lady Diana Spencer at Marlborough House. He has a fortune of £50,000 down, and is to have £100,000 on the day of the wedding. Dowager of Marlborough, his grandmother."

"March 1 being the anniversary of the queen's birthday, when her majesty entered the forty-ninth year of her age, there was a splendid appearance of nobility at St. James'. Her majesty was magnificently dressed, and wore a flowered muslin head-riding, as did also her royal highness. The Lord Portmore was said to have had the richest dress, though an Italian count had twenty-four diamonds instead of buttons."

New clothes on the birthday were the fashion for all royal people. Swift mentions the custom several times. Walpole is constantly speaking of it; laughing at the practice, but having the very best clothes from Paris nevertheless. If the king and queen were unpopular, there were very few new clothes at the drawing room. In a paper in the True Patriot, No. 5, written to attack the Pretender, the Scotch, French, and Popery. Fielding supposes the Scotch and the Pretender in possession of London, and himself about to be hanged for loyalty, when, just as the ropes are round his neck, he says, 'My little girl entered my bedchamber, and put an end to my dream by pulling open my eyes, and telling me that the tailor had just brought home my new clothes for the birthday.' In his 'Temple Beau,' the beau is dunned 'for a birthday suit of velvet, £40.' Be sure that Mr. Harry Fielding was dunned too."

The public days, to doubt, were splendid, but the private court life must have been awfully wearisome. 'I will not trouble you,' writes Hervey to Lady Soudon, 'with any account of our occupations at Hampton Court. No mill-horse ever went in a more constant track or more unchangeable circle, so that by the assistance of an attendant of the week day, I was able to watch for the hour of the day, you may inform yourself fully, without any other intelligence but your memory, of every transaction

within the verge of the court. Walking, chaises, levees, and audiences fill the morning. At night the king plays at cards, and backgammon, and the queen at quadrille, where Lord and Lady Charlotte runs her usual nightly gambol, the queen pulling her hood, and the princess royal rapping her knuckles. The Duke of Grafton takes his daily constitutional in the park, as usual, between the Princesses Anne and Caroline. Lord Grantham strolls from one room to another (as Dryden says) like some discontented ghost that sits up and looks at the clock, and is not with any design, but in hope to make it burn brighter. At last the king gets up, the pool finishes, and everybody has their dismissal. Their majesties retire to Lady Charlotte and my Lord Lifford, my Lord and Lady Grantham, Lady Frances and Mr. Clark; some to supper, some to bed, and thus the evening and the morning make the day."

The king's fondness for Hanover occasioned some rough jokes among the English subjects, to whom sauerkraut and sausages have been ridiculous objects. When our present prince consort came among us, the people bawled out songs in the streets indicative of the absurdity of Germany in general. The message young produced enormous sauerkraut, which might suppose were the daily food and delight of German princes. I remember the caricatures at the marriage of Prince Leopold with the Princess Charlotte. The bridegroom was drawn in rags, his wife was called by the people a beggarly German duchess; the British idea being that all princes were beggarly except British princes. King George paid as back. He thought there were no manners out of Germany. Sarah Marlborough once contrived to visit the prince while her royal highness was whipping one of the roving royal children, 'Ah!' says George, who was standing by, 'you have no good manners in England, because you are not properly brought up when you are young. He is not a fine gentleman, but a coarse fellow; no English coachman could drive; he actually questioned the superiority of our nobility, our horses, and our roast beef!'

While he was away from his beloved Hanover, everything remained in the exact state of the prince's presence. There were 800 horses in the stables, there was all the apparatus of chamberlains, court-marshals, and equerries; and court assemblies were held every Saturday, where all the nobility of Hanover assembled at what I can't but think a fine and costly ceremony. A large arm-chair was placed in the assembly room, and on it the king's portrait. The nobility advanced, and made a bow to the arm-chair, and to the image which Nebuchadnezzar the king had set up, and spoke under their voices before the august picture, just as they would have done had the King of Churfirst been present himself.

He was always going back to Hanover. In the year 1737 he went for two whole years, during which Caroline returned to him in England, and he was not in the least missed by his British subjects. He went again in '35 and '36; and between the years 1740 and 1755 was no less than eight times on the continent, which amounted to his absence from us for nearly half the time of his reign. 'Tis true, the outbreak of the Seven Years' War, 'His every day's amusement was the same. 'His life is as uniform as that of a monastery,' writes a courtier whom Vesce quotes. 'Every morning at eleven and every evening at five we drive in the heated to Herrenhausen, through an enormous linen avenue, and twice a day cover our coats and coaches with dust. In the king's society there never is the least chance. At table and at cards he sees always the same faces, and at the end of every evening at five we drive in the heated to Herrenhausen, through an enormous linen avenue, and twice a day cover our coats and coaches with dust. In the king's society there never is the least chance. At table and at cards he sees always the same faces, and at the end of every evening at five we drive in the heated to Herrenhausen, through an enormous linen avenue, and twice a day cover our coats and coaches with dust. In the king's society there never is the least chance. At table and at cards he sees always the same faces, and at the end of every evening at five we drive in the heated to Herrenhausen, through an enormous linen avenue, and twice a day cover our coats and coaches with dust. In the king's society there never is the least chance. 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